

UNDER THE CAR WHEELS.

Ernest Craig Crushed and Mangled in the Earlinton Yards Yesterday.

WAS CAR INSPECTOR AT THIS PLACE.

Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock while standing on the side track near the Hecla mine in conversation with Mr. Rootz, Car Inspector Ernest Craig was struck in the back and knocked down, unfortunately falling inside the rail. The wheels of one truck passed over both limbs between the knee and ankle, mashing them in a fearful manner. The brake beam caught him in the chest, rolling him over and injuring him internally. He was rescued as soon as possible and removed to the St. Bernard hospital, where Drs. Chatten, Sisk and Johnson dressed his wounds. Mr. Craig died about 2:30 o'clock P. M. in the presence of his wife and children.

No blame is attached to the yard crew or anyone connected with the railroad company. It was one of those unfortunate accidents which occur from time to time in railroad life.

SCHOOL GIRL WEDDING

Said to Have Been Real Cute—Prof. Deere an Uninvited Guest.

There was a wedding at the school building last Wednesday. Miss Georgia Wyatt was the bride, Miss Blanche Edmondson the groom, Miss Sadie Stokes performed the ceremony "in her usual impressive manner," Miss Virginia Rule played the wedding march, Miss Edith Rootz was best man, and the Lord only knows who was the best woman. It was a "ring" wedding and while the gallant groom was placing the circlet of gold on the slender finger of the bride and the witnesses sobbing audibly Prof. Deere came unexpectedly on the scene and broke up the wedding. The girls say it was the cutest thing that ever happened.

Improvement in the Office of the Cumberland Telephone Company.

Since Mr. J. Y. Montague has been manager of the Cumberland Telephone office at this place he has made many and needed improvements in the appearance of the office. As to the service it could not be improved upon, as we have in the day operator, Miss Lizzie Dean, one of the best operators in the employ of the company and one who is always pleasant, accommodating and obliging. Mr. Montague has recently repainted the entire office, rearranged the furniture and in many other ways made it bright, clean and cheerful. He believes in having a place and everything in its place and is undoubtedly one of the best managers Earlinton has ever had.

Extracts From the "Bachelor's Club."

Aha! villain! I have thee now. Out, ye dogs, curse ye.

Oh, dear Tiptoe, shall I be dead? Shall I? Oh, goody, goody.

"She meet me at the door, 'Sing,' she howled, 'sing, will you, then you shall dance, too,' and then, friends, for one long, wretched hour I had to dance the can-can.

Oh, we are henpecked husbands, We are battered, stiff and sore; Oh, we are henpecked husbands, What need we tell you more?

The German emperor has complied with the request of the Chinese government to permit eight Chinese officers to enter the German army for purposes of study.

INTEREST CONSTANTLY INCREASING.

Kentucky Exhibit Association Commended for Its Efforts in Making Possible the State's Representation at the World's Fair.

As 1904 approaches—the year in which the greatest of all expositions will commemorate the purchase of the Louisiana Territory from France—citizens in all parts of Kentucky are showing greater enthusiasm over the certainty that Kentucky will not only have a State Building at this World's Fair in St. Louis, but will be represented in every department of the big show by exhibits of her products and resources and industries that can but mark the dawn of a new era for development of all the hidden wealth of the commonwealth.

Not a day passes but that the mails carry to the Kentucky Exhibit Association in Louisville—the organization which has made possible the representation of the state at this exposition—letters from public spirited citizens who express deep gratification over the progress that has been made. Everywhere there is a feeling that the World's Fair of 1904 holds for Kentucky an opportunity to show "her wares" to the rest of mankind in a way never before presented and the efforts of the Exhibit Association to grasp this chance is roundly applauded.

It seems that for once Kentuckians are a unit on one proposition, and that the representation of the state at the St. Louis exposition. Those who have visited the grounds at St. Louis this year from Kentucky have looked with pride on the "New Kentucky Home" rearing its head among the massive places of that wonderful "White City" and turned away with no regret for the aid they have extended the Association, knowing full well that the old state is at last to take rank where she rightly belongs in the procession of states before the whole world next year.

The Kentucky Building is rapidly nearing completion. Two payments of \$5,000 each have already been made on it, and the third of \$7,000 will be made within the next ten days. No one has seen the structure without taking off his hat to the enterprise of the citizens who have contributed to its erection. And this building is to be only a small part of the big advertisement to be given the state at the great Fair. The different exhibit committees have been working constantly to make their departments successes. It may be announced now without fear of successful contradiction that Kentucky's displays of minerals, agriculture, horticulture, forestry, education, tobacco, etc., etc., will equal any made at the exposition.

When it is considered that there are no paid commissioners connected with the Exhibit Association—every man giving his time and money to carry the work forward—all the commendation bestowed upon the Association is richly deserved. No wonder then the people from all counties are so anxious to see what has been so well begun carried through to a glorious success.

Major Crumbaugh.

Major S. R. Crumbaugh, formerly of Hopkins county, but for several years United States Supervising Inspector of Steamboats at Cincinnati, is tipped for the presidency of the University of Cincinnati. He was at one time president of the South Kentucky College.

STORE IS BROKEN INTO.

Thieves Make Way With \$150 Worth of Robinson's Goods.

MYSTERY HOW IT WAS DONE.

Sometime during Friday night or Saturday morning the store of J. W. Robinson was burglarized and over one hundred and fifty dollars worth of goods and money taken. Mr. Robinson thinks there were three men or boys concerned in the robbery and that one of them must have been locked up in the store Friday evening at closing time or that some one had a key that would open the front door. Several pairs of fine shoes are missing and in each lot six pairs of different sizes were taken, ten dollars in money was also taken beside articles of gents' furnishing goods. Every effort is being made to obtain some clew as to the identity of the burglars. Police Benton heard a noise while passing the store as if a box fell from the shelf and went to the rear of the store on two different occasions but could see no one in there. He also watched at the front door for some time but saw nothing suspicious, if there was any one in the store at the time they were evidently hidden behind the counters.

Sunlight Flinch Club.

A number of Earlinton ladies met at the residence of Mrs. E. A. Chatten, on Main street, Friday and organized a flinch club to be known as the "Sunlight Flinch Club." The question of playing for prizes was discussed. Some were for and some against the prizes, and it was finally decided to leave it with the hostess at the place of meeting each week. She could put up a small prize or serve refreshments, just as she chooses. The club will meet with its members alphabetically, beginning with Mrs. H. L. Browning. It is one of the rules of the club that the members shall in no way discuss or comment on a member who is absent.

Whiskey vs. Sense.

There was a time when men of sense fooled with whiskey, but they are gradually quitting it. No respectable man of good sense can afford to use whiskey habitually. Actors were formerly addicted to the drink habit. They have quit it to a great extent. It has been discovered that an actor who is temperate and takes care of himself receives a higher salary and more applause than one who, though he may be a better actor, has clouded his mind and burned his brain with fire water. Whiskey has been tried at the bar of reason, it has been weighed in the balance and found wanting, it has been condemned by every man of understanding. But it seems to be growing in favor with the mentally unfortunate and degenerate. When a man is down in the world and there is utterly no hope of his ever returning to the paths of respectability, he drinks to drown his disgrace and by so doing succeeds in calling renewed attention to it. If the man who drinks could only be induced to stop he would be surprised at the number of helping hands there would be extended to assist him and at the encouragement sober men would give him.

T. K. Orr, secretary and treasurer of the American Poultry Association has been appointed superintendent of poultry at the World's Fair.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?



BLUE G. BARD.

Have you forgotten the old time, When you and I were young, The happy walks we used to take, The tender songs we sung? Have you forgotten that summer eve When I held your hand in mine, When the lovelight glistened in your eye And my arm about you twined? Have you forgotten the vows we spoke, How we talked of our future bright, As we sat on the seat by the silver lake, Bathed in the moon's pure light? Ah! that was long ago, sweetheart, And oft when alone I dream We are living that time over again And things are not what they seem. And I often go to that same old seat, As you and I did then, And, looking across the stretch of years, Wonder what your life has been.

Boys and Girls Have a Spelling Match.

Miss Minnie Bourland gave the scholars in her room a spelling match Friday afternoon. There were about twenty-five on a side. Roy Davis was champion on one side and Hazel Fawcett on the other. Most all of the children spelled well and at the end of the four pages of spelling seventeen remained standing. Then began the tug of war for the words were then given promiscuously from different parts of the book and the spellers began to fall right and left until only one was left. The hero of the well fought battle of words was Harry Blackwell who was on Hazel's side. George Arnold, Marvin Mitchell and Goldie Henfee were the last to take their seats on the opposite side. Altho' this room is considerably crowded one is forcibly struck with the absence of paper and other litter on the floor and at the quietness with which the children enter or leave their seats. It necessarily took quite a good deal of training on the part of the teacher and cheerful and ready obedience on the part of the children to arrive at this state of perfection.

COL. TOOMBS AND MEN

Have an Exciting Time Trying to Stop a Runaway Car.

While working at the new opening Monday Col. Albert Toombs and his men let a car of ties get away from them. The car had a defective brake and could not be stopped. The men chased it several hundred yards putting rails, planks, logs and other things under the wheels but the car gained speed with every revolution and when it struck the main track was going at a high rate of speed. The coal train, engine and caboose was standing on the main track near the Arnold switch and when this car came tearing down the siding, the men in the caboose hastily made their escape and took to the woods. It is reported that engineer Jack Sullivan made a flying leap through the cab window and struck the ground running. The caboose and car were both badly damaged.

The gentleman who stole a can of nitro-glycerine from a Pittsburg store, under the impression that it was maple sugar avoided all necessity for a funeral.

THE BACHELORS' CLUB.

A Laughable Play Composed Entirely of Home Talent Will Be Given at Temple Theatre Friday Night, Nov. 20.

FOR BENEFIT OF PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The Bachelors' Club will give an entertainment at Temple Theatre tomorrow night that will far surpass anything before attempted in the way of fun and laughter by home talent. The plot of the play is:

A number of well known men about town meet at the room of one Watson, the leader of the set, and initiate two candidates in a ludicrous manner. The candidates are blindfolded and, after swearing to avoid earthly angels and experience Heavenly bliss, are started on their journey through a long canvas sack open at both ends, and as a matter of course, meet half way, neither being able to pass the other. Just here comes an indescribable funny scene, and one that will be immensely enjoyed by the audience. The candidates faint from suffocation and the jolly bachelors are so badly frightened at the result of their trick they summon a physician. This physician turns out to be a crank and his most pronounced idiosyncrasy is the subject of suicide. While he is discoursing on his favorite hobby the poor, dilapidated, henpecked husbands appear on the scene and from that time until the curtain drops the play is exquisitely ridiculous.

The following gentlemen will take part in the play: Frank D. Rash, W. C. McLeod, H. L. Browning, A. O. Sisk, H. D. Cowan, Brick Southworth, Jas. C. Morelan, Henry Rogers, John L. Long, F. W. Clark, L. B. Baynham, David Cowell and Jas. E. Fawcett.

This play is given for a good and worthy purpose, a purpose that will either directly or indirectly benefit every one in Earlinton, and Temple Theatre should be filled to its utmost capacity on Friday night. Prices of admission will be 25 and 35 cents.

Roosevelt Enjoyed the Joke.

President Roosevelt likes a joke, even if it is one which touches a tender spot. Last night, with Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt, he occupied a box at the National Theatre to hear Fritz Scheff score a great success in "Barbette." One of the lines ran as follows:

"What, a diplomat steal? A diplomat never steals. He only annexes."

The entire audience turned toward the President's box and joined in a shout of laughter. The President laughed as heartily as anyone and waved his hand in glee at Senator Hanna, who was in another box. It was some minutes before the singers could go on with the opera.—Walter Wellman's Washington Letter in Chicago Record-Herald.

Notice.

I am agent for the Monarch Book Company, of Chicago, Ill., one of the largest and best concerns in the country. I can supply you with any book you want including childrens Holiday and Pictorial books. "Easy Steps for Little Feet" is a book that should be in every home in Earlinton where there are children. If you wish to purchase a book for your children or for the Holidays drop a card in the Post office and I will call on you. Respectfully, Mrs. J. B. LINDS, Agent.

ARM DISLOCATED.

Chester Browning Meets With a Painful Accident Friday Evening.

Friday afternoon about five o'clock while Chester Browning was feeding a corn shredder on the St. Bernard farm his arm was in some manner caught in the shredder and dislocated. His wrist was also thrown out of place and badly bruised. As soon as possible he was removed to the St. Bernard hospital and his wounds dressed by Drs. Chatten, Sisk and Johnson and he was removed to his home. The injury while painful is not serious and it is expected he will be out again in a few days.

The Bee's Special Edition.

The Coal and Railroad Edition of THE BEE will surely be out on Nov. 26, Thanksgiving day, and all who get a copy will have something to be thankful for. This edition contains a great deal of interesting reading matter, the lives of over 100 railroad men on the Henderson division and much interesting and valuable information regarding the coal history of the Western Kentucky coal fields and early days of railroading on what is now the Henderson Division of the L. & N. This work has been gotten up at a great deal of expense and labor and we feel sure that the readers of THE BEE will appreciate it.

Gun Club Shoot.

The following is the score out of 25 targets Thursday:

Chatten.....	22
Taylor.....	20
Seargent.....	19
Robinson.....	17
Ligon.....	16
Martin.....	16
Johnson.....	15
Bourland.....	13
Peyton.....	9

Dr. Chatten won the medal.

A SUGGESTION.

Union Thanksgiving Services on Next Thursday.

THE BEE offers the following suggestion for a union Thanksgiving service: That the opera house be selected and a union service be held there next Thursday. That all the merchants in Earlinton close their stores and places of business from 10:30 a. m., to 1 o'clock p. m., in order to give every one possible an opportunity to attend Thanksgiving service.

Broken Arm and Fever.

Elizabeth, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Long, was found Sunday to have a broken arm, while confined to bed with a light case of scarlet fever. She had fallen on her arm a day or two before but that member showed no sign of injury until Sunday, when it was set and bandaged by Dr. Johnson.

Kind Words and Noble Deeds.

As the song of the bird lives on and on in the life of someone who has heard it, so it is with kind words and noble deeds. There is always some heart that needs comforting, some weary soul that will eagerly receive your kind and gentle words and weave them as golden threads in the sombre warp of their sad lives. Be not miserly with words of commendation and comfort and never lose an opportunity of doing unostentatiously a good deed, for in the hereafter, when you and I have crossed the Eternal Divide, their memory will live and the good seeds we are sowing now will continue to bear fruit in the years to come.